I had rather talk to soldiers than to lawyers. Those . . . made me nervous. I am not accustomed to assemblies; it may come in time.

4 *P.M.:*

I entered the Council of Five Hundred, alone, un
armed. The daggers of the deputies are at once raised
against their liberator. Twenty assassins rush at me.

(Down with the tyrant! Dictator! Dictator! Outlaw him!)

*4*30 P.M.:*

To arms! My horse! Soldiers! can I trust you ? I will bring them to reason!

(Murat: Grenadiers, forward! Vive la Republique! Vive Bonaparte!)

5P.M.:

The Council of Five Hundred is cleared by the troops.

II P.M.:

I have tried not to be the man of a party. Conservative, paternal, liberal ideas have been restored to their rightful place among us.

(Proclamation.) On my return to Paris I found the Government divided, and all men agreed on this truth, that the Constitution was half ruined and could not save the cause of liberty. All parties came to me, told